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MEMORIAL

BENJAMIN HARRISON

MEMORIAL MEETING

OF

THE BAR OF INDIANA

UPON THE OCCASION OF THE DEATH OF

BENJAMIN HARRISON

HELD AT

INDIANAPOLIS, SATURDAY, MARCH SIXTEEN, NINETEEN
HUNDRED & ONE, IN THE SENATE CHAMBER, UPON
THE CALL OF THE STATE BAR ASSOCIATION
OF INDIANA & THE INDIANAPOLIS
BAR ASSOCIATION

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE MEETING IN MEMORY

OF

BENJAMIN HARRISON

HELD BY THE

BAR OF INDIANA AND INDIANAPOLIS IN THE SENATE CHAMBER
AT INDIANAPOLIS, MARCH SIXTEEN
NINETEEN HUNDRED & ONE

The Bar of Indiana met in the Senate chamber at two o'clock in the afternoon. The meeting was called to order by the Hon. Theodore P. Davis, president of the State Bar Association, who said:

"The members of the Indiana and Marion County Bar Associations have met to take appropriate action on the death of our eminent and esteemed brother, General Harrison. The executive officers of the two associations have selected Judge William A. Woods to preside over the meeting."

Judge Woods, upon taking the chair, spoke as follows:

Gentlemen—I am sensible of the great honor implied in being designated to preside over a meeting, like this, of lawyers of the state and city, assembled for so notable a purpose. I am not vain enough, however, to think the distinction a

personal one merely or mainly. It is due rather to the office which I hold and to the fact that I hold it by the appointment of President Harrison.

We are assembled as members of the bar associations of the state and city to do honor to the memory of Benjamin Harrison, whose mortal remains lie in state in the corridors below. As lawyers we naturally think of him primarily as a lawyer, but any adequate estimate of his character must be far more comprehensive. A man may be a great lawyer without being a statesman, but no one who is not a great lawyer can take first rank as a statesman. A thoroughly equipped all-round lawyer, possessed of great natural abilities, with faculties trained to ready obedience to a strong will, readily adapts himself to the emergencies of any situation. If for the purpose of a case in which he is employed it becomes necessary to master and appropriate the knowledge of a specialist on a subject, he can do it, and if from the walks of his profession he is called to the service of his country, whether in low or high station, in one department or another, he is better prepared to meet any possible demand upon him than one not a lawyer could be. No better illustration of the lawyer's adaptability to meet emergencies of the most delicate and varying character could be presented than Harrison in the office of president. If it became necessary to take into his own hands the portfolio of a secretary he was able to do it, not only without loss, but in notable instances, with great advantage to the public service,—just because he possessed the legal training which his secretary of state, the most brilliant public man of his day and country, lacked.

I first met Mr. Harrison, and heard him speak, in the campaign of 1860, at Crawfordsville. In all the years since I have never heard a political speaker who impressed me

more profoundly. Much, of course, was due to the circumstances. He was a young man, and I some years younger, and just out of college, with professional ambitions which made me the more observant of one who was but starting in his career. He was, as I knew, the grandson of a president, and it struck me then that he might well aspire—perhaps was destined—to succeed to the same distinction. As the years went by and he grew in force as an orator and in leadership, and many years before his nomination to the presidency, I became convinced that his elevation to that office was probable.

General Harrison, of course, could not escape his environment, and necessarily was affected in character and in career by the circumstances of his life. But he was in no sense an accident. Great in ancestry he has been greater in himself. His eminence and success in professional and public life were deserved, because they were earned. They were at once the result and the just reward of great gifts and great attainments, devoted through a lifetime to the thorough performance of every duty and undertaking as he came to them. Of the statesmen and lawyers of his day I know of none whom I would pronounce his superior. Of all the men in public life whom I have known there is none whom I have regarded as quite his all-round equal. In his very nature it was impossible that he should sacrifice or swerve from his well matured beliefs or opinions, when fundamental principles in morals or in government were involved.

Just now the public is not thinking so much of his earlier career and doings as of his recent attitude and utterances. More than by any message which he ever sent to congress, the heart of the country has been stirred by what he has said and written upon the questions brought upon the country

by the result of the Spanish war. These questions, however, are burning questions, which we must debate to the end, but their merits will be determined only in the calmer perspective of the future. But, whatever the final judgment, the name of Harrison, as citizen, soldier, statesman, patriot and philanthropist shall shine with undiminished luster.

At the conclusion of the remarks of Judge Woods, Mr. Ovid B. Jameson, president of the Indianapolis Bar Association, moved that the following named persons serve as committee on memorial:

Robert S. Taylor, of Fort Wayne;
Timothy E. Howard, of South Bend;
Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati;
George W. Grubbs, of Martinsville;
William H. H. Miller,
John S. Duncan,
William A. Ketcham,
Howard Cale and
Harry J. Milligan, of Indianapolis.

The motion was adopted by a unanimous vote, and the committee withdrew to prepare the memorial.

When the committee had withdrawn, the chairman called upon the Hon. John V. Hadley, of the Supreme Court of Indiana, who spoke as follows:

REMARKS OF JUDGE HADLEY.

As an all round man, mentally and morally, General Harrison has had, perhaps, no superior, and few equals in this country. As a lawyer, as a statesman, as the chief executive officer of the national government, as a writer, as a consistent

exponent of the Christian religion, he was pre-eminent. Strong as he was in every station where the fortunes of life cast him, he mastered no vocation as he did that of our profession; and I believe I do no gentleman, in this learned presence, injustice, to say that he stood conspicuously first at the bar of this state. His earliest and fiercest contests were at the forum, where his achievements advanced him, within my recollection, from the little leased cottage into a competency, and into a preparedness for the highest duties imposed upon an American citizen. He not only learned but practiced the law as an exact science. His pleadings were models of clearness and conciseness. His cases always ready for trial when called, so far as he was responsible. He had unusual tact in finding authorities, and studied those against, as well as those supportive of his position. Having familiarized himself with the facts and evidence and determined upon the theory of his case, he clothed it with legal principles, and a logical arrangement of the evidence. No important witness could testify till his time came, nor until he had heard from the witness's lips the testimony he would give. I have sometimes thought that his greatest element of strength as a trial lawyer was in the cross-examination of witnesses. He had most extraordinary skill in exposing falsehood. A keenness of perception that overlooked no foolish word, no unnatural embarrassment, no uneasy manner, and no evidence of dishonest testimony. An honest witness with a consistent story had nothing to fear at his hands, but the dishonest witness, with a lie upon his tongue, was in constant peril. Such a witness he would politely lead along, first over easy ground, cautiously testing him here and there by the standard of truth, and when fully convinced of his prevarication, would proceed to conduct, or drive him, as the case required, into

such inconsistencies or contradictions as would bar retreat, and then, with merciless energy and directness, accomplish the witness's overthrow. The activity and far reaching sweep of his thoughts while engaged in this exercise were wonderful. When a witness was turned to him, before proceeding, he would seem to cast the search light of his perception over the manner of the witness, and the testimony he had given, noting whether consistent and strong, or weak and assailable; if unassailable, his course was to avoid emphasizing it to the jury by dismissing the witness without a question, but if vulnerable, before asking a question, he would decide upon his objectives, and in proceeding he would not propound a single interrogatory that did not have behind it a particular purpose. A general, rambling examination, that had no other aim than to confuse the witness, was foreign to his method.

As an advocate he was peculiarly forcible but not eloquent as the term is usually employed. He never lost the attention of the jury, and never sought victory by indulgence in flowers of speech, nor by appeals to prejudice or passion; but by the plain, simple, easy logic of which he was the master, he made his appeals to the sounder and more enduring side of the human judgment. His intercourse with the court, and opposing counsel, was winsomely polite. His manner was dignified; his candor impressive; and his logic irresistible.

The late strength of his mind was hardly more due to the natural strength of his intellect, than to the wise and unyielding discipline to which he always subjected his thought and conduct. He did everything by rule and in regular season. Whatever thing he took up was, by logical gradients, thoroughly finished before it was laid down, or another as-

sumed. He accepted nothing as truth that was not supported by what was to him satisfactory evidence. Expediency and popular opinion when founded upon error were uniformly rejected. His aim was to gain something by every working hour, and to conform his life, in thought and action, to truth in the concrete, as he was able to see the truth, avoiding redundancy of speech, frivolous waste of mental energy and indulgence in unprofitable pleasures. By nature of rich endowment, by habit ceaselessly methodical and industrious, by close application to books, by daily contest and struggle with problems and propositions arising in the affairs of a busy life, he grew, as the oak grows, mighty, by contending with opposition forces. His greatness and renown were not spasmodic, nor phenomenal, but of steady, ceaseless, progressive growth, and upon the fateful day upon which he was stricken, he was stronger than upon the yesterday. His intellectual achievements were wonderful. In his impromptu addresses, in respect to instantaneous comprehension of the subject and its environments, in the logical arrangement of his ideas, in the terseness, clearness, and forcefulness of expression, in the simplicity and appropriateness of his words, I am not able to recall an equal. His utterances were uniformly so elegant and polished and free from verbiage as to require a rare critic to distinguish between those made extempore, and those upon preparation. In his last appearance before the supreme court, his argument was extemporaneous, but taken, printed, and filed, as the principal brief in the case. His life was well lived and conspicuously successful. It was a life consistent, strong, useful, and absolutely free, in my judgment, from the obstructing and weakening influences of vice or excess.

At the conclusion of Judge Hadley's remarks, Judge Taylor, as chairman of the memorial committee, presented the following:

MEMORIAL.

Nature achieves her best only rarely. She tries her hand on a thousand lawyers to produce one great one. It takes her best stuff, her happiest combination, her finest finish to do it. All wise men respect lawyers, but only lawyers know each other. We measure ourselves by ourselves. We stand up together and we know who is tallest. We wrestle with each other and learn who is strongest. We study each other as men of no other profession can. We are constantly in each other's sight. We take turns as players and critics. Our judgments of each other are just, but inexorable. No shams deceive us; no excellence fails of recognition. Hence it is that to be accounted a great lawyer by lawyers is one of the highest certificates of greatness that men can bestow.

Millions of citizens turn their thoughts to-day to the memory of Benjamin Harrison. To most of them he was the great statesman; the strong, wise, patriotic, good president. To the diminishing band of veterans of the war for the Union he was, besides that, the gallant soldier, the comrade in arms. To us he was, besides both, and more than either, the greatest lawyer of our state and time.

Not all great lawyers are safe models. Strong idiosyncracies tempt mediocre men to weak imitations. It is easier to copy a man's gesture than the sweep of his thought. General Harrison offered no such temptation to us. He had no extravagances. He had not a quality which a young man

could not be advised to follow—if he could. Never were a lawyer's powers more evenly balanced.

When you heard him argue a law question to the court, you thought that was where he must be strongest. When he addressed the jury, that seemed his appropriate place. To the dishonest witness writhing under his cross-examination, he was an avenging fate. In the office or the court room, before judge or jury, dealing with law or facts, he was everywhere alike the same strong, tactful, perfectly equipped lawyer.

To name all the strong characteristics of such a man would be to make a catalogue of human excellences. But there are two that may be mentioned with prominence. The first is clearness and simplicity of thought and style. He never spoke or wrote a vague, unintelligible sentence. Behind this, of course, was the vigor of intellect which resolved all things to their final elements. He never let go a problem half worked out. The analysis was finished, the conclusion demonstrated in his own mind before his thought was uttered. Then it came clothed in words transparent to its sense.

While these were the predominating characteristics of his speech,—strength, clearness, directness, it was remarkable also for beauty of diction, felicity of illustration and that subtile touch of humor which imparts the highest quality to all oratory. A bit of sarcasm stinging like the thrust of a cambric needle, a metaphor so unexpected and appropriate that it was wit and argument in one, a caricature so dextrous that it was like a flash-light of ridicule, these were the incidents of a style which charmed while it instructed and convinced. But they were always subordinate to the solid thought. They never interrupted the argument. They were

like a delicate tracery of ornament on a massive stone column.

The other characteristic referred to was the unexhausted reserve of power which remained, and of which his hearer was distinctly conscious when he had spoken. He never strained his strength to its limit. He rather restrained himself to the occasion. He said enough. He refrained from more because he had said enough.

General Harrison came to his work as a lawyer under a disadvantage. He was handicapped by a great ancestral name. Thoughtless persons fancy that such a name is an advantage. It is not so to a lawyer. The first condition of his success is to live it down, to show what he is within and of himself. This the young man Harrison did. The older man Harrison, triumphant in his own right in every field which he entered, revived the memory of the relationship and gave new luster to the name.

General Harrison's career as a whole was as beautiful and symmetrical as his individual development. From the humble beginnings of a struggling young lawyer it broadened and rose like the flight of an eagle in widening and ascending circles to the zenith of human attainment. Then from his great office of president he came back to the bar, to be again a lawyer and win new renown in his profession. All too soon for clients, courts, friends and the world, death has suddenly cut short his work. His cases stand untried on the dockets; his briefs unfinished on his desk.

The race of great lawyers is not extinct. The profession renews its ranks from generation to generation, from the young blood and brains of a fruitful country. Great lawyers, undiscerned as yet, are in training for the days that are to

come. But for to-day, as we think of him who has gone, and look about us, we see not his like.

Any reference to the life of General Harrison, even as a lawyer, would be incomplete if it omitted that element of manhood without which all other things are insufficient to true greatness—the element of character—simple, strong, sincere, God-fearing, man-loving character. We can say it of more men, but we can not, after all, say more of any man than that he was a good man. To his learning, his eloquence, his skill as an advocate, his greatness as a lawyer, was added the crowning excellence of a pure and noble life and an unspotted character.

While we are met as lawyers to pay our tribute to the memory of the lawyer who has passed from us, scant justice will be done if we attempt to circumscribe his fame or confine his memory to the narrow and restricted field of the practicing lawyer.

General Harrison was a lawyer; a great lawyer; but he was much more than a lawyer. In the heyday of his youth, when for him life was young and sweet, when his little children were playing round his knee and the wife of his youth was by his side, there came to him, as there came to all in those dark but glorious days, the cry of his distressed country, and he denied not the call.

His training, his education, his ambitions were all for peace, and the prizes that it offered to him, but turning his back upon them and the enticement and the sweet serenity of home and fireside, he buckled on his sword and rode forth at the head of the Seventieth Indiana, never to return until peace and honor came "with his happy feet to his long deserted home," having borne well his part in the immortal struggle for freedom and a restored country.

He immediately resumed the active practice of the law, and speedily forged to the front, first in his county, then in his state, and finally in the nation, and there, with the many qualities that have been mentioned, easily held a front rank until the voice, first of his own state, then of all the people of all the states, called him to a supreme position in the nation.

His one term in the senate was not crowded with great incidents or great achievements, but rather, as were his career in the army and his service at the bar, a great preparation for the greater career he was required to fill as president.

From 1881 to 1887 was not an eventful period in the history of the country. The great questions that had come up by the war, and that had grown out of the condition of unrest that followed in its wake, had been, so far as legislation could determine it, practically disposed of, and the economic questions that were then coming to the front and have since become so acute were just making their appearance.

It was as president and as an ex-president that the greatest luster has been shed upon his name and fame.

As a soldier he had learned well the lesson of love for his country. To him who has seen them in the smoke of battle, the stars and stripes have taken on a new meaning and have awakened love deep as the heart of man. His careful training as a lawyer had cleared his brain, strengthened his mind and enabled him to grasp and comprehend the intrinsic questions of the law, national and international and constitutional, upon which our political fabric and our relations with abroad rest, and his quiet, studious, unostentatious service in the United States Senate gave him fitting and perfect training

in the correlative rights, duties and obligations of the separate departments of the government, so that when the 4th of March, 1889, found him at the head of the executive department of his country, it found him fully armed and equipped for every duty with which he might be confronted.

In the estimation of the great majority of his countrymen, that date found him a fairly equipped country lawyer whom the advantage of location in a pivotal central state had advanced to the lofty position that had been filled by Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Grant.

The 4th of March, 1893, and every day thenceforward, found him in the estimate of the whole nation a man fitted to fill and grace the place that had been honored by his great predecessors. For every position in his cabinet, secretary of state, secretary of treasury, attorney-general, or any other, the president was as fully equipped and as amply able to meet the manifold exigencies as they arose as though each particular place had been the duty of his life. He was in fact as well as in name the president of the country and of the whole country. Under his wise, conservative, courageous statesmanship, the country advanced to a deserved recognition and honor among the unwilling nations of the earth. At home and abroad there was peace with honor and honor through peace.

When he retired from the White House it was with the merited plaudit: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

"And his fame on brightest pages,
Penned by poets and by sages,
Shall go sounding down the ages."

From March 4, 1893, to the hour of his death he grew in wisdom and in stature, and in favor with God and man.

The people recognized, as they had not fully comprehended whilst he was living in midst of that "fierce light that beats upon the throne," when the struggles and the bitterness of partisan rancor had blinded their eyes to their great deserts and his great achievement, what manner of man he was; recognized his wise statesmanship, his profound ability, his intense patriotism and his devotion to his country and its best interests until, as great and embarrassing complications arose, the desire of all was to know what Harrison's views were.

In these days when widening boundaries, increasing territories and added peoples have laid upon us new responsibilities, when new policies, wise though they may be, were demanding consideration, the people turned instinctively to the great man who is now no more, to catch from his tongue and pen the inspiration and the logic that they had learned to trust.

"Milton thou shouldst be living this hour. England hath need of thee."

The venerable head with its silvered crown shall no more greet our welcome eyes upon our streets. There is left to us now naught but the memory of his great name and his great achievement.

"All ye that are about him bemoan him, and all ye that know his name say, how is the strong staff broken and the beautiful rod."

R. S. Taylor,
T. E. Howard,
W. H. H. Miller,
John S. Duncan,
W. A. Ketcham,
Geo. W. Grubbs,
Howard Cale,
Harry J. Milligan.

BY HONORABLE ROBERT S. TAYLOR.

I am told that it is expected of me to add something to this meeting. I know not what I might say that would become the occasion, unless it may be that the spontaneous thought that swells up from a man's heart at the death of his friend will be sufficient. I can not say that I was intimately acquainted with General Harrison. I became somewhat acquainted with him at a very early period in my life. I met him a few times in the court-house—not very many times—once or twice as colleagues, once or twice as adversaries. I always heard his speeches when I could; I read all that he had to say relative to public questions that I could find. He and I were in like lines of life; both lawyers; both republicans; both giving some time to public questions. Through all my life he was to me the perfect man. My every contact with him was a reminder to me of how great he was in all the qualities of manhood. When I heard him speak it was with the despairing sense of the impossibility of my equaling his speech; when I talked with him on public questions and laid my ideas alongside of his, it was with the discouraging sense of the poverty of my thought and the richness and strength of his. He was ever to me an inspiration, a model unattainable, always stimulating and inspiring. One element of his character, not always found in public men, was a sturdy, incorruptible, stubborn integrity. I never knew any public man who seemed to me to guide his life by as high an idea, or to be as incapable of an unworthy thought or motive.

At such a time as this, I think, perhaps, those of us who knew the friend who is gone can render no better service than to bring forward some incident illustrating his charac-

ter. I was once walking with him in Washington, while he was senator, and he said to me: "What do you think about the propriety of a senator having stock in national banks?" I said, "I think he may do it with perfect propriety." "Well," he said, "congress is called upon constantly to legislate in regard to these banks. It has their affairs in hand." "So it has," said I, "and so it has all other kinds of business. Laws enacted by congress touch all kinds of business. If a senator can not own bank stock, he can not own anything." "Well," he said, "I have been trying to look at it that way, myself. Some friends of mine are proposing to organize a national bank out west. It is thought to be a progressing enterprise, and they have asked me to take some stock in it. I had pretty nearly concluded to do so when an incident occurred that changed my mind. There is another senator here, not connected with my friends, having no particular occasion to be taken into the enterprise, who heard of it, and he applied for some stock, stating that it was a good thing for a national bank to have a friend at Washington. That turned the current of my thoughts."

Those of us who have heard General Harrison speak—most of us, I think,—would be surprised to know that he was timid and nervous about the function of public speaking, but he was. He approached every occasion of public speech with a sense of timidity and reluctance. He spoke in Ft. Wayne, in the campaign of 1880, and stopped at my house. He was as nervous as a boy upon graduation. He said: "You have no idea how I dread this night. I would give one hundred and fifty dollars if I could run away and go home," and from that room he went forth and made one of the most brilliant speeches I ever heard.

None of us can measure the value of the great man—of the

great example of the great life. Beside all his public service; beside all he did for his state; beside all he did for the nation, he has rendered invaluable service to us, and to the young men among us, for whom I can wish nothing better than that they should emulate his splendid example.

BY HONORABLE TIMOTHY E. HOWARD.

When the roll of great Americans is made up from age to age, as the centuries come and go, the name of Benjamin Harrison will always be found far up on the list. Of distinguished lineage, he added luster to the glory of ancestry. But by no one who has walked the road of honor and reached the heights of greatness, was less due to adventitious aids. One aid he did have, the priceless advantage of a youth of poverty. Born in a modest home, struggle roused his native vigor, and made keen and strong an intellect of unusual breadth and force. Success came to him, not by flash or bound, but slowly, steadily, surely, as the result of persistent effort and unremitting toil; and he developed, strengthened, broadened, evenly to the end, until the earnest student stood before the world, in the quiet modesty of greatness, as the first citizen of the republic.

The same characteristics of thoroughness, finish, completeness, marked every phase of work in his varied life. In college; at the bar; on the field of battle; in the senate; in the executive chair; before the tribunals of the world, pleading for the rights of nations and peoples,—he was ever the same resolute, resourceful, complete man. And the man grew greater with his years; nor was this greatness dependent upon the station which for the time he occupied. He

grew deeper, broader, higher, even to the day when he lay down to die. Not while sitting in the highest deliberative body of the world; not while directing the destinies of the great republic; not while pleading before the most august tribunal of history, did he so impress his greatness of character upon the minds and hearts of his countrymen, as when, as a private citizen, in the last years of his life, he gave to the people, in the most exquisite language, the highest teachings of American patriotism and statesmanship. In this he recalls the memory of his comrade in arms and predecessor in the presidency, General Grant, whose true greatness and breadth of character did not reach out, unclouded to the world, until it streamed in sunset radiance from the heights of Mount McGregor.

To us of Indiana who have been so honored by the reflected glory that has proceeded from the career of Benjamin Harrison; to the members in particular of this State Bar Association, of which he was the first president,—it is a duty, as it is a melancholy pleasure, to make grateful record of our esteem, love and veneration for the honored statesman, whose departure from earth we mourn to-day, but whose memory remains with us as an inspiration to good citizenship and love of country for us and for our children during all the years to come. Let the memory of such men be cherished and their example followed, and the free institutions of our beloved country will be secure forever.

BY HONORABLE JOHN B. ELAM.

The great lesson of these sad occasions is the same. Some truths are so hard to remember and make the rule of daily

life that no appropriate occasion should pass without recalling and enforcing them. As to these subjects limits can hardly be fixed for reiteration.

Once more then, while under the influence of the great life that has ended, those who are taking the first steps in our profession as well as those who may sometimes grow weary of its labors, may well be admonished that there is absolutely no career of usefulness or honor but in simple and sincere devotion to the duties that each day brings. Every temptation to seek easy or glittering paths must be treated as from the author of evil.

From the humble beginning to the highest place, as citizen, soldier, statesman and citizen again, Benjamin Harrison was everywhere and always the very incarnation of conscience, industry and courage. No duty was small enough to be neglected nor great enough to flee from. The old hard way which he followed upward is familiar enough. It is not needful to describe it, but it is, perhaps, quite as important as it ever was to emphasize the fact that it is absolutely the only way.

The age in which General Harrison's lot was cast was full of doubt. Many circumstances conspired to make it a time of speculation as to things once believed to be fundamental and fixed.

Easy communication with great masses of men eager for something new, the extension of commerce, the rapid accumulation of wealth, and much beside, gave great opportunities for the demagogue and the charlatan. No man was more keenly alert to all that was passing and ready to accept what was good, but General Harrison may well have said "none of these things move me."

He followed the simple life of the great men of all time,

and, as to the fundamental truths of religion and the rules essential to correct living, he adhered steadily to the faith and practice of the best of those who have made and preserved us a nation.

His career as a lawyer was no accident. He had from nature, or as a noble inheritance, a mind singularly clear and well ordered. But even greater talents have often been buried in indolence or indifference. With him every mental gift was accepted as in trust for his fellow-men and cultivated to the utmost.

It goes without saying that his preparation for the presentation of causes was most thorough. I wish only to refer here to a few methods that were somewhat peculiar and characteristic.

He was always most concerned about the actual cause committed to him. What had been said in others closely resembling it had consideration and furnished suggestions. He never cited many precedents, and I can not recall that he ever read more than a few lines from any book while addressing a court.

He preferred to master the case under consideration, and present the principles that he believed should decide it in his own language. Adequate preparation tends to brevity of speech and his addresses were never long. Often his thoughts were expressed in sentences that were epigrammatic.

The crude material for an argument was as the block of marble brought from the quarry to the sculptor. The office was the studio in which superfluities and deformities were cut away until a figure, bright, symmetrical and beautiful stood forth as a thing of life.

What was done slowly and laboriously at first was after-

ward accomplished with marvelous facility. He was a student in the highest sense, but not a great reader of the mere words of other men. He burned little midnight oil, but caught quickly the thought of an opinion or book, and it was at once his own to be used and perhaps carried forward to new applications. His own mind rather than the library was the workshop. With him the argument usually proceeded upon a broad and always upon a high plane, but long experience made him familiar, also, with the art of effective discussion. He was an adept in what may be called the cut and thrust of debate.

I was struck with what he once said to me about the use of illustrations in argument. He advised me to use them sparingly and with the greatest care. He said that if an illustration fits the case exactly nothing is more effective, but if it does not and an adversary can turn it against your position, you can furnish him with no better weapon. "When I feel tempted," said he, "to use an illustration in any important argument, I never venture to do so until I have stood it up in the office and walked all around it."

I can think of nothing he ever said that better illustrates his method of study, and at the same time his "art of putting things," than this remark. Many a time I have seen him walking around ideas in the office until he was sure he had seen every aspect they could present.

Constant practice in walking around his mental products before they were placed upon the world's market insured good workmanship. All will remember that when he entered upon a larger field and ingenuity and party zeal were exhausted in the effort to find some vulnerable point in a long series of public addresses, the critics walked around them in vain. They had been anticipated.

Of General Harrison as a public speaker it is not fitting that I should speak at length. A few words as to his personal relations to his hearers may perhaps be pardoned.

There never was an orator worthy of the name who did not feel the presence and inspiration of his audience.

It has often been said that General Harrison's self-possession and dignified reserve amounted to a misfortune or a fault. But no orator ever felt the presence of his audience more profoundly. He was always a ready and convincing speaker, but at first he displayed little imaginative power or humor and had confidence in his own resources.

When he began to make addresses on occasions of great public interest he always went to the rostrum with timid hesitation and sometimes almost with trepidation.

I recall as a marked instance of this his manner and feeling when he went to Detroit to make his well-remembered address before a great political club.

Often as he had won just applause, he never quite got rid of a certain apprehension that he might not be exactly equal to the cause or the occasion; and doubtless a speaker who becomes so absolutely confident and at his ease that his mental activities are not fully awakened has lost an important part of his power.

I shall always remember vividly an incident of the presidential campaign of 1888. General Harrison was weary and worn with much thinking and not a little speaking. The republican state convention was in session in the largest hall of our city. The interest was great and an immense crowd was in attendance. General Harrison was to address the convention and the throng of spectators. As I walked with him from our law office it seemed that he had never appeared so pale and agitated. He made his way with diffi-

culty and apparent hesitation through the crowd and to the front of the stage. The great assemblage gave him such a reception as could only come from his friends in Indiana and his neighbors in Indianapolis. The inspiration of it was amazing; the speaker found his voice, and in a moment the ringing tones, quivering with feeling, were finding the hearts of the great audience. Apprehension was lost in astonishment at the transformation. In the course of his address he spoke most feelingly of the then recent death of General Sheridan. What was occurring recalled the marvelous transfiguration of that quiet little commander in camp into that tremendous Sheridan who, in the thickest of the conflict, rode along his lines looking like a new incarnation of Mars.

With experience, General Harrison's readiness as a public speaker greatly increased. He was one of the men that did not cease to grow. In his later addresses there appears a humorous strain, keen but delicate and kindly. His intimates knew long ago that he possessed a rare humor, but he did not greatly value it, or, at least, thought that his public addresses should be occupied almost wholly with serious discourse. There were few occasions which he regarded as worthy of speech at all when he was not too much in earnest for jesting.

Perhaps his greatest power as a speaker and writer was due to his rare ability to put what was, in a vague way, in all minds into striking form.

> "True wit is nature to advantage dress'd;
> What oft was thought but ne'er so well express'd."

The poet's definition might well be extended so as to include not only wit but eloquence and every form of impressive speech.

I will detain you with nothing biographical. For almost a half century Indiana's capital city has been the home of the illustrious dead.

For almost forty years this great state has been proud of his growing fame and grateful for the beneficent influence of his life. Its chief events are familiar to every citizen and will be studied by generations yet to be.

The blow is so heavy and recent that I can not at this time and in this presence seek to measure its extent or to give proper expression to the sense of loss felt by the Indiana bar. Still less am I able to speak adequately for the members of our local bar, to whom, for so many years, this great life has been a constant example and an inspiration to all worthy effort. Nor can I in this place enter upon a critical analysis of the life and services of Benjamin Harrison and express a judgment as to their character and value.

It was decreed that the great citizen who had once led in defending Rome from the invading Gaul should not be tried in the Campus Martius where the judges could see the capitol.

Everything about us suggests some memory of our distinguished dead, and recalls his services to his fellow-men. Here met one of the legislative bodies that often profited by his wise counsels and whose laws he helped to interpret. On this floor is the library where he studied and the court room where he urged the causes of his clients. Near by stands the magnificent monument to Indiana's martyrs, and a noble building dedicated to what he believed to be just principles of government. Both owe much to his suggestion and powerful advocacy. Not far away are other court rooms where his ringing voice seems yet to echo. At our feet lies a stately city that he saw grow almost from a village. There are the

public halls where, on great occasions, his voice was so often the trumpet call to duty, and the school-houses where gather the children who loved him.

Every day of these long years his simple, manly, open life has strengthened every impulse to personal and civic virtue. Every good cause has had in him an earnest and efficient champion. He did much to make his home "no mean city," but one distinguished for benevolence and all good works. No, my friends, not here, not here! I can not judge Manlius in sight of the capitol.

BY HONORABLE WILLIAM R. GARDINER.

Mr. Chairman—When one of the controlling spirits in a great enterprise dies, the enterprise is, to that extent, weakened, but when the master spirit is stricken down, the loss is immeasurable. We stand to-day midst the universal sorrow of a common woe. We are called upon to witness the touching verification of Webster's words: "When a great man falls, the nation mourns." Those who are gathered here at this hour to pay tribute to the memory of him, who, though lying dead, yet lives, and shall live forever, have, by personal contact in one of the arenas where the earthly rights of men are solved, enjoyed superior opportunities to observe, to study, to know and to measure the character of the great man, to whose greatness millions, with bowed and uncovered heads, stand to testify. Individual attestations of his worth from personal associations and relations, individual decorations of sorrow, seem to me almost selfish. Those are noble manifestations of the sympathy of the heart in condolences, but I take it that no man can properly stand by the broad

way so justly and so heroically trod by the gifted Indianian, and claim more than a citizen's share of the luster of his fame, for the people of all the land with one accord acknowledge him their common king. He did not agree, I am told, on one occasion, when some other distinguished brethren expressed the wish that their end might come without warning and without pain. It seemed to him that it were better to have at least a little while within which to arrange the drapery of the spirit before it should be ushered into the presence of the great King. Of him we fain believe that the drapery of the spirit is accepted, and we rejoice that the opportunity was afforded him for its arrangement before he stood in the awful presence to receive the divine pronouncement: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." How fittingly the above expression typifies the exalted character of Benjamin Harrison. Careful preparation for event and for the performance of duty he held to be essential in all those matters where his conduct was to operate upon the affairs of other men. We shall miss him in the flesh, but when the great trials are on; when wise utterances seem to be called for; when courage and patriotic duty and deeds are to be done; when the grandeur and the glory of our free institutions are to be upheld; when the beauty and purity of Christian faith are to be exalted, he will be there an inspiration.

BY AUGUSTUS LYNCH MASON.

I shall feel undying gratitude for the fact that, during the last eight years of General Harrison's life, I was brought into close personal relations with him. He honored me with

his confidence and his friendship. It was permitted me to make a close observation of his great genius. The prominent quality of his mind was its equipoise. He was a searcher for truth; he never rested until he found it. Speaking to me once, he said: "Never state a proposition in a law suit until you have tramped all around it and looked at it from every side." At another time he said: "A lawyer who can not see the strength of his opponent's position is dangerous. The man who can only see one side of a question closes the debate so far as his own mind is concerned. Such a man is an unsafe counsellor."

Notwithstanding his great natural endowment of intellectuality; notwithstanding the fact that his reason always maintained with him a clear ascendancy, he was still a man of intense feeling, and he recognized with unerring perception the part which feeling plays in the affairs of man. On the occasion when Mr. Gladstone wrote his remarkable letter, after the Armenian massacre, in which he denounced the Sultan as "that wicked old man" and declared it to be the duty of England to protect Armenian Christians from massacre, I spoke of Mr. Gladstone's letter to General Harrison and asked him if he did not think that it was unimportant because it was all mere sentiment. "Yes," said he, "it is mere sentiment; but sentiment rules mankind."

He had, indeed, profound sympathy for the weak and oppressed. On the evening of March 6th, immediately preceding the fatal illness with which he was seized on the following morning, I rallied him about his recent article on the Boer war, saying that when he next went to England he would not be a welcome guest at the court. "Well," said he, with a quick flash of the eye, "I can go to see Krueger."

He loved little children. Every spring he spent many

hours at the Summer Mission for Sick Children. He looked after the arrangements for cooking and baths. He gave attention to the size and comfort of the cribs and swings for these children of the poor. He was a devout man, a believer in God and in righteousness. He did not look on the future of this country with untroubled eyes. He believed that great perils were ahead of the republic. In his last conversation with me, before his illness, almost his closing sentence was: "It looks as if force and greed ruled the world." Yet, he was no real pessimist. A few weeks before his death we were talking of the utterances of a certain public man. General Harrison said: "The trouble is that he leaves God out of the twentieth century. In my judgment God will have a large share in the disposition of events in the twentieth century. Whoever leaves God out of his calculations can not rightly judge of the future."

Although one of the greatest lawyers of his time, he can not be measured by that alone. Neither is the fact that he was president of the United States of supreme importance. Our belief is that his chiefest service to his country was his courageous advocacy of certain principles of government. In his latest hours he stood for a government of limited powers and against absolutism in whatever place and under whatever disguise it was sought to be exercised. He insisted that, in respect to the right of self-government and independence, the weakest nation in the world is morally equal to the strongest.

In the belief that his most notable service to the world was his application of the moral law to the conduct of nations, as to that of individuals, we commit his name and fame to history.

BY HONORABLE JOHN W. KERN.

Mr. Chairman—Under ordinary circumstances I am averse to appearing on occasions of this kind. But I confess that when notified last night that I had been selected as one of the speakers this afternoon, I was gratified, because it gave me an opportunity, as an earnest adherent of the political party to which General Harrison did not belong, to emphasize the proposition that all the people of Indiana are in mourning upon this day; it gave me an opportunity, as a humble representative of nearly one-third of a million men of Indiana, good and true, who did not vote as General Harrison voted, to lay to-day a wreath upon his coffin, in token of their regard for Benjamin Harrison as a man, in token of their veneration for Benjamin Harrison, the patriot; it gives an opportunity for me to testify in this presence as to the broad tolerance and great charity always manifested by General Harrison toward his political opponents. He was broad enough to understand that, in a free government like this, at least two great political parties are necessary to the well being of the whole people. And so, no matter how heated the conflict, no matter how fiercely raged the battle, General Harrison was always ready to yield to his political opponent the same liberty of conscience he claimed for himself. It was my pleasure to attend the convention which nominated General Harrison for president of the United States. I shared in the pride felt by you republican Indianians for the honor conferred upon him. It was my pleasure, afterwards, when this population turned out to greet the delegation returning home, in celebration of the event, to take part in that demonstration, notwithstanding I was a candidate upon the opposite ticket that year, and recognized in

General Harrison a most dangerous opponent. These things were done with hearty good will, and, to-day, in the presence of death, I thank God therefor. I first saw General Harrison on the occasion of my first visit to the federal court room in this city, about the time I was admitted to the bar—perhaps a little before. The celebrated trial of Lambdin P. Milligan vs. Alvin P. Hovey et al., was in progress and was attracting great attention. Milligan had been convicted and sentenced to death by a military court-martial; which the Supreme Court of the United States afterwards held to be without lawful authority. Milligan's life had been saved by executive clemency, and he, after his long imprisonment had ended by reason of the decision of the supreme court, brought suit against the military officers who had constituted the court-martial, and others, for damages for false imprisonment. Under the decision of the supreme court referred to, there was no question as to the technical liability of the defendants, and the real question before the jury was whether the plaintiff should recover more than nominal damages. There were many lawyers engaged in the case, but I only remember that Governor Hendricks was for the plaintiff and General Harrison for the defendants. General Harrison's argument in that case was in my judgment one of the greatest and certainly one of the most effective ever delivered in Indiana. It was a plea for his comrades, at a time when the smoke of battle was yet in the air. He argued that they could have had no malice—that, as soldiers, they were required to obey the order which detailed them as members of the court-martial—that they were performing a patriotic duty as American soldiers, and that it would be monstrous to compel an American soldier to pay civil damages for obeying the order of a superior officer.

I have never forgotten the telling effect with which, in this connection, he quoted those lines from Tennyson's Charge of the Light Brigade:

"Theirs not to reason why;
Theirs not to make reply;
Theirs but to do and die."

No skilled elocutionist ever recited those words with greater effect than did General Harrison in the presence of that jury—a jury which had no difficulty in adopting his view of the case.

All Indianians followed the course of General Harrison with feelings of pride. We always read with interest his polished public addresses, and great legal arguments, and when as a sort of culmination of his professional career, he appeared before that great international court in Europe with Sir Richard Webster—the present Lord Chief Justice of England—as the chief opposing counsel against him, all our hearts thrilled with pride as we followed his course in that litigation and saw that there was more reflected glory for Indiana in his conduct in that great contest.

Others will speak of his splendid record as a soldier of the Union; of his great patriotic character as president of the United States; but it has occurred to me that if his military record were obliterated, the history of his administration as president effaced, his record as a public character forgotten, still Benjamin Harrison would tower above most of his fellow-men because of his life as a model citizen and a Christian gentleman.

It will be remembered always, and it is perhaps the crowning glory of his career, that whether in the great charges at Resaca and Peach Tree Creek, in the presidential chair, or

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in the great international court across the sea, with the eyes of the world upon him—wherever he was, he kept his course Heavenward all the time and never lost sight of the duties he owed to his God and his fellow-men.

Brethren of the bar, the arrows of death have flown thick and fast in our midst during the few years I have been a citizen of Indianapolis. In that brief time the great firm of Baker, Hendricks, Hord and Hendricks has been obliterated; McDonald and Butler have fallen; Porter and Fishback are gone; Napoleon B. Taylor, Solomon Claypool, Livingston Howland and Charles L. Holstein have been called to their reward, with scores of others of our brothers of less prominence.

It seems but yesterday that I stood within a few feet of General Harrison as he presided over the meeting of the bar, called to take appropriate action on the death of his late partner, Mr. Fishback. How well we remember his tearful eye, and his voice tremulous with emotion as he paid that feeling and eloquent tribute to his departed friend. He appeared on that occasion to be in perfect health, and his hold on life seemed as firm and strong as that of any gentleman present; yet he is gone. Who is to be the next? My brethren, it is doubtless true that none of us can hope to attain to General Harrison's eminence as a lawyer or statesman. His equal in that regard is not here. But the humblest and feeblest amongst us may hopefully strive to be his equal in one important respect. We may emulate his virtues as a private citizen, as a God-fearing man, a Christian gentleman, so that when we respond to the dread summons, our brethren can say of us that best of all things said about General Harrison to-day: "He was ready—he was not afraid."

BY HONORABLE SMILEY N. CHAMBERS.

An intimate acquaintance with a man for twenty-five years, bringing with it a sincere friendship, should enable one both to judge and speak accurately of his qualities of mind and heart. The man of simple habits, with love of, and devotion to, home life, dominated by religious faith, and occupied in the performance of high duties, can not, if he would, easily avoid a just estimate of his character by those who are close to him. Peradventure, those farther from him might misjudge him, taking reserve of manner for lack of sympathy; austerity for hauteur; but at the fireside, in the law office, during long walks and rides for purposes of recreation, the heart is wide open to view. It is under these circumstances true knowledge is acquired and strong friendships are created. It is from this, to me, blessed relationship, I speak to-day of our illustrious dead, so far as it is proper to speak out of such a relationship.

The strength of General Harrison's life lay in the high estimate by him of the value of the talents with which he had been endowed. He did not overestimate the quality of these gifts. In his view they were his sole inheritance, and he was charged by his Creator with the high duty of their best cultivation and honest use. It has seemed to me that this conviction was the center of gravity of his great and useful life and high accomplishments, around which all his acts revolved in near or remote degree. Firmly anchored in this sentiment, possessing a sublime faith in his Creator, believing that accountability was due to him alone, he filled every day with a conscientious performance of its duties. It is easy, therefore, to see that from the beginning to the end his life was growth—an unusual thing for one who lives

almost his three score and ten. This fact has been emphasized by one of our most distinguished citizens on yesterday, in what seems to me to be the noblest tribute of all: "More than for anything else, except the high patriotism of his latest utterances, do I honor General Harrison for the incentive to continuous growth afforded by his own beautiful example of continuous growing."

What a solid foundation to build upon, and what a noble structure of christian manhood our dead friend was!

He borrowed nothing of success from his illustrious ancestry. He had a just pride in it, but fought for and won his own honors. There was no boasting of his lineage, yet it was fully appreciated. In his home, for his own eyes, and the joy of his family and friends, were pictures and souvenirs of those of his own blood who had wrought great things before. But they were household penates, loved, venerated and cherished, but too sacred for display and public gaze.

It is easy to see how such a man would value time. In his view it was given him as trustee, the *cestuis que trustent* were those to whom he owed the duty of service. He once said to me: "I can not carry the burdens of duty as easily as many men. I carry them very heavily."

These elemental qualities account in large measure for the character of the man; for his thoroughness in the performance of every duty that devolved upon him. They also reveal to us the reasons why he was not always received by all men with acclaim. He had no time to throw away; no talents to waste on immaterial things. Hence he traveled little. He had not crossed the continent until he was President of the United States. He did not go abroad until his term expired, and then went as a lawyer engaged in a great

trial. His years were full of labors and consequent honors.

I have spoken only of some elemental qualities of this man. He also had many graces. The sturdy oak, burly in trunk and strong in fiber, also has its branches and foliage, beauty as well as strength. So this man's devotion to his friends was true and steady as the needle to the pole, and blessed all who came within the shadow of his great personality. His love of children was sweet and tender. I have seen this manifested on many occasions in many years. The tenderest memories I have of him are of this kind. How the hearts of all the parents are touched by those tender and pathetic last words to his little girl, "What wouldn't I give to be able to take a walk with you?"

It is told of him that, in crossing the ocean, when the sea was heavy and the ship rolled so that he could not keep on his feet, he sat in his berth all day long, with his little girl as his companion, cutting and fashioning dolls from paper for her pleasure and amusement. This man who had commanded armies, tried great suits, contended with the greatest minds in debate, served as president of the United States, honored of kings, the joyful companion of a little girl. It takes a great man to talk pleasingly to children.

His devotion to his family was a benediction to all of us—his friends—in this beautiful city of beautiful homes.

In these last ceremonies and tributes of affection, I can not think of him as the general of armies; the austere senator; the exalted president of the nation; the fascinating orator; the great lawyer. All these attainments are submerged and lost to view in my love for the man, the departed friend.

BY HONORABLE CHARLES L. JEWETT.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen—The lateness of the hour forbids that I should say more than a few words, and I shall not employ that brief time in attempting to add anything to what has been said in praise of the distinguished man whose death we here mourn. Since the hour that he passed away, press, pulpit and bar throughout the nation have extolled and eulogized this first citizen of Indiana until the vocabulary of praise seems exhausted. I prefer rather to say a few words to my professional brethren upon two thoughts suggested by words of Judge Woods on taking the chair and by remarks contained in the memorial address read in your hearing. Judge Woods said that the life and work of any eminent lawyer entered into and influenced the affairs of men for good; and the memorial suggests that the pageantry and the mourning is for the dead general, the dead senator, the dead president, and that this meeting is for the departed lawyer. This is true. Sitting here I have thought, if we should go out and from among the multitude single out any one, not a lawyer, and ask him what were General Harrison's triumphs at the bar, what were the cases in which he wrought good and wherein which he established the purity and strength of truth, he would be unable to answer. Yet, General Harrison spent the great portion of his manhood in the practice of law, and was, during the major portion of that time, easily the first lawyer of Indiana, and the first lawyer of Indiana, as we know,—and if we do not know it we gather from what has been said here,—is easily the first lawyer in the highest test of a trial lawyer. What is the thought that comes from this? And we must gain, from General Harrison's death and these

services, my brethren, something for our own future intelligence and strength. The death of no man, no matter how appalling its loss to humanity and his country,—the simple fact of his death is of no value or importance to those who live, except for the example he left, except as an added proof of the great truth that all men must die, and as evidence of the value of right living. This feature that I have mentioned establishes the hard truth that the lawyer lives only during his career as a lawyer. For others is the applause and the memory of posterity. If the highest proof of this statement is to be asked, I would give it in the fact that this great citizen and brother of ours, whose remains lie below in honor, is remembered for things entirely apart from the practice of his profession by ninety-nine one-hundredths of all the people of the state that loved him so well and honors him so highly. Mr. Carnegie, in a letter the other day, when he was likely bestowing money that once would have been a kingdom's ransom, used an expression that struck me with peculiar force. It was a letter he transmitted, in which he dedicated to certain uses at Carnegie and Homestead five millions of dollars. He was speaking of the difficulties that men of wealth experience in giving up business, and their disinclination to do so. He explained this thing, so far as men of wealth are concerned, by saying, and I thought it a terse and capital saying, that the trouble with most men of wealth is that when they have enough on which to retire they have nothing to retire to. Men who have held the highest position in the nation have, in the past, found difficulty in finding congenial, dignified, suitable and happy relations after retirement from public life. History records more or less welcome spectacles of the latter days of presidents, but General Harrison had something to retire to,

and what was that? The practice of the noblest of all intellectual professions. And back to Indianapolis he came and retired to that. He realized the truth of the statement that it is perseverance that keeps honor bright. So he returned to the practice of law, and became the first president of our bar association. Therefore, he has exemplified in his own life the truths that I would ask you to consider in connection with this solemn occasion, for out of every event we should get something more than eulogy. We should gather for ourselves some inspiration and some strength, because the mighty and noble dead, whose remains lie below, needs nothing from us; his fame is secure in the hearts of his countrymen and in the archives of undying history. But he came back to us, my brethren, he came back here to the bar association of Indiana, and became its first president. I remember when we met on the second occasion of the annual meeting. Several worthy gentlemen were anxious to be chosen, a most deserving ambition. It occurred to me that General Harrison ought always to be the president of the State Bar Association while he lived and was willing to serve, and I suggested his second election. It was taken without question. You remember how he presided that night at the Grand Hotel banquet. The man who had stood in the sight of the world, standing for American honor and patriotism in the solution of great international problems, told me, as we left the hotel, that he had never spent a more enjoyable, social evening in his life than he had spent with us Hoosier lawyers there. It was because of this wholesome love for his own people, his devotion to the duties that were at hand, that Benjamin Harrison will forever abide in our memories, the fragrant and gracious recollection of a noble man.

BY HONORABLE DANIEL W. COMSTOCK.

Mr. Chairman—I hesitate very greatly to occupy even a moment of time. I have known General Harrison for some twenty years, but not so intimately as many others were privileged to know him. In the presence of his friends and professional brethren, I certainly could not say anything upon his brilliant career as a soldier and as a lawyer that has not already been better said. The accident of distinguished birth in a republic imposes uncommon burdens upon its subject. General Harrison bravely assumed those burdens and added new laurels to a lustrous lineage and ancestral honors. It was his fortune to begin his career in the community where he first took his lessons in the hard school of the law, and it was his fortune many years afterward to return to that same community and, surrounded by his friends who loved and honored him in life, and who sincerely mourn his departure, to seek his final repose. We know what General Harrison was truly, and we truly know what he did; but what additional obligation he may have placed his countrymen under to him had he longer lived, we can not know. It must be a source of sincere gratification to his friends to remember that he passed away in the fullness of his mental vigor, full of honors if not full of years. It has been my privilege to live in that portion of the state in which intelligence and probity in public and private life are most highly approved. In that section of the state which long years ago believed in the personal freedom of the citizen and of the individual and made sacrifices in that cause; in that community and portion of the state which later, when the integrity of the Union was threatened, entered into honorable rivalry with other portions of the state in its defense,

and that later, when the country was further imperiled, gave to the republic the services of its favorite son, the great governor of Indiana; in that community, where purity of public life is honored most, General Harrison has, for many years, been regarded as a bright example. And, in the absence of worthier sons from that section of the state, I have thought that it would have been in bad taste for me not to have attempted, at any rate, however unworthily I may have succeeded, to add my humble tribute to those already paid.

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